

Martial Arts 241

Chapter 241: My Son Has The Potential To Become A General!

On the way back, Wang Teng was still thinking of the Yao family's matter.

Yao Guancheng wasn't sincere when he said he wanted to reconcile with him. His attitude was slightly contemptuous, and he was looking down on him. He must have encountered something, so he had no choice but to make this decision.

However, he could confirm one thing: Yao Guancheng didn't know that Dan Taixuan was his master. If not, he wouldn't have dared to threaten him.

The Crimson Tiger Troop had sealed off news of what happened that day. Outsiders didn't know about it.

As the chief commander of a troop, suffering such humiliation wasn't a glamorous thing. There was no way he would let outsiders know about it.

Yao Guancheng's pressure might have come from the Jixin Martial House.

Once I agree to patch up with him, the martial arts academy won't have a reason to look for him anymore. This Yao Guancheng is very scheming! A cold smile appeared on the edge of Wang Teng's lips.

But, why didn't the Crimson Tiger Troop look for Yao Jun?

He was puzzled. By right, Yao Jun was the culprit who had caused everything. There was no reason for the Crimson Tiger Troop to let him go.

However, the thoughts of the higher authorities weren't something he could understand. They might not even remember someone like Yao Jun.

After all, to someone like Xiao Nanfeng, Yao Jun was just a nobody. Why would a giant care about a nobody?

Wang Teng shook his head and threw this matter to the back of his head. Very soon, he sat on the taxi back to Deer Garden.

"Mom, I'm back," Wang Teng shouted the moment he stepped into the house.

"My son is back!" Li Xiumei's eyes lit up as she walked out of the living room.

"Yes. I just finished my mission, so I came back to take a look at you guys before heading back to school," Wang Teng said.

"Just nice. I will make some food for you in the afternoon. You can go back to school in the evening," Li Xiumei said happily as she pulled Wang Teng into the house.

"Hey, Dad is home too," Wang Teng said in surprise when he saw Wang Shengguo in the living room.

Shouldn't Wang Shengguo be in the office at this time?

"You're back." Wang Shengguo nodded at him.

“Dad, why aren’t you in the office today?” Wang Teng asked.

“Don’t mention it. Doudou’s relatives don’t dare to kick up a fuss in Deer Garden, so they go to your dad’s office and block him every day. Your dad is so irritated that he could only hide at home,” Li Xiumei said.

“They create trouble in our company?” Wang Teng frowned. “Dad, what’s going on? Where did they get this courage from?”

It wasn’t a secret that Wang Teng was a martial warrior. Many people knew about it.

Doudou’s relatives should also know that he was a martial warrior. However, they still dared to cause trouble. Did they have some support?

“They found a 2-star soldier-level martial warrior from somewhere,” Wang Shengguo replied helplessly.

“2-star soldier level? Let me go and meet him,” Wang Teng said.

“Nevermind, let’s hide for some time. I don’t believe that the 2-star soldier-level martial warrior will allow them to order him around without a reason. They must have paid him a hefty sum. They won’t be able to afford him for long,” Wang Shengguo said. He was worried that Wang Teng wasn’t the martial warrior’s match.

“That’s right. Let’s not get in a head-on fight. You’re still young. You will definitely be more powerful than the 2-star soldier-level martial warrior in the future,” Li Xiumei comforted Wang Teng, afraid that he would let his young emotions get the better of him.

The two of them had no idea how powerful their son was, so they were worried for nothing.

“Dad, Mom, I’m a 4-star soldier-level martial warrior.” Wang Teng was caught between laughter and tears.

“What?” Their eyes widened. They suspected that they heard wrong.

“I said that I’m a 4-star soldier-level martial warrior,” Wang Teng repeated helplessly.

“4-star soldier level!” Wang Shengguo was still in disbelief. He asked curiously, “Son, are you joking?”

“That’s right. Don’t try to coax your mom,” Li Xiumei said.

“Why will I lie to you? If you don’t believe me, I can bring you to the Jixin Martial House and show you the examination result,” Wang Teng said.

“There’s no need for that. We believe you.” Wang Shengguo exchanged glances with Li Xiumei. He then exclaimed, “We just find it a little unrealistic. You have only become a martial warrior for a short time, yet you’re already at 4-star soldier level. I heard that it’s very difficult for a martial warrior to advance his stage.”

“Haha, your son is a genius,” Wang Teng said.

Wang Shengguo laughed. “Good, good. My son has the potential to become a general!”

“Look at how happy you are. General? Is that a stage you can reach so easily? I think that you’ve gotten dizzy with success.” Li Xiumei was elated too, but she still nudged Wang Shengguo and told him off.

“Alright, alright, I understand. I was just too happy,” Wang Shengguo said.

“Dad, Mom, where’s Doudou? Why don’t I see her?” Wang Teng glanced around and asked curiously.

“I asked Sister Chen to bring her to the garden to play,” Li Xiumei said.

Wang Shengguo nodded. Then, he said to Wang Shengguo, “Dad, let’s go to the company now and solve the matter.”

“Okay, let’s go now.”

Wang Shengguo wore his clothes happily and went out with Wang Teng.

They drove directly to the office.

...

“Mr. Wang!”

“Young Master Wang!”

Chen Ergou from the security department was standing guard at the entrance. When he saw the father and son, his eyes lit up.

“Hey, Ergou!” Wang Teng had some impressions of Chen Ergou. After all, his name was easy to remember.

“Young Master Wang, you actually remember me.” Chen Ergou felt overwhelmed with favor.

“Ergou, are those people still here?” Wang Shengguo asked.

“Yes. They are in the lobby and playing cards. They do nothing else, but they don’t want to leave, either,” Chen Ergou said helplessly.

He glanced at Wang Teng unconsciously as he spoke. He knew that Wang Teng was a martial warrior. A few days ago, Mr. Wang was forced to hide at home because of these people. He hadn’t been to the office in a while, but he suddenly came back today. It must be because Young Master Wang was back.

He wondered if Young Master Wang was able to deal with that martial warrior.

Chen Ergou muttered in his heart.

“Bring me over,” Wang Teng said.

“Alright. Young Master Wang, this way, please.” Chen Ergou led the way.

They walked towards the group in the lobby who were having a ball of a time. The other party had obviously noticed them too.

“Hey, Mr. Wang, I heard that you were on an overseas trip. Did you come back today?” A mean-looking man around 30 years old stood up and smiled at Wang Shengguo.

Wang Shengguo wanted to reply, but Wang Teng stopped him. He said to the person, "This is private property. Please leave this place."

"Who are you? Do you have the right to speak here?" The mean-looking man frowned and said.

"He's my son, Wang Teng!" Wang Shengguo said.

"You're Wang Teng!" The mean-looking man was stunned. He took a few steps back uncontrollably.

Behind him, another muscular man stood up slowly.

"I heard that you're a 1-star soldier-level martial warrior. It's impressive for you to have such an ability at this young age. However, you're not my match. I'm in charge of this matter. You better hand the person over obediently and not force me to act. You know the consequences of a battle between martial warriors," the muscular man said calmly.

"Bang!"

Wang Teng didn't reply to him with his mouth. Instead, the aura of a 4-star soldier-level martial warrior surged towards the man.

The muscular man's face turned pale, and he retreated continuously. The chairs behind him got knocked on the ground, but he didn't seem to notice them. He looked as though he had seen a ghost.

Chapter 242: Is My Love Going To End Before It Starts?

"You're not a 1-star soldier-level martial warrior!"

The arrogance and confidence of this 2-star soldier-level martial warrior had vanished like a puff of smoke. He was stupefied and at a loss of what to do.

The mean-looking man and the other relatives were just ordinary people. They couldn't withstand Wang Teng's presence at all.

In their eyes, Wang Teng was like a frightening beast staring at them like a predator waiting to swallow them.

Their faces turned pale from fright, and they collapsed on the ground due to the pressure boring down on them from Wang Teng's aura. They just stared at him in a daze, having lost their ability to speak.

"You're just a 2-star soldier-level martial warrior. Who gave you the courage to take charge of the matter?" Wang Teng looked at the other martial warrior and said calmly.

Boom!

The moment he finished speaking, an even more powerful aura erupted and smashed down on the head of the 2-star martial warrior.

Bang!

The other party's expression changed. This time, he couldn't resist Wang Teng's force of presence anymore. He flew out like a ragdoll.

He slammed heavily on the ground and vomited blood on the spot. His eyes were filled with fear. In front of this stark difference in ability, he didn't have any thoughts of resisting. He hurriedly apologized and begged for mercy, "I'm sorry."

"Go out!" Wang Teng said coldly, "If I see you again, I'll send you to the Xingwu Continent."

"The Xingwu Continent!" The 2-star martial warrior's expression changed again.

He obviously knew a thing or two. Wang Teng wasn't going to just simply send him to the Xingwu Continent for a holiday.

Fear crept up his heart.

"I will leave immediately, leave immediately." He crawled and rolled out of the office entrance without caring about the mean-looking man and the other relatives.

The mean-looking man and the other relatives looked at the back view of the escaping martial warrior. Suddenly, they understood what despair felt like.

"You want the Doudou family's assets?"

Wang Teng's calm voice entered their ears at this moment. They shuddered.

"No, no. We have never thought about it, never." The mean-looking man shook his head without stopping after he turned and saw Wang Teng's face.

"Since you have never thought of it, what are you all doing here? Hmm?" Wang Teng looked at him and squinted slightly.

"We..." The mean-looking man didn't know what to say. He couldn't think of a good reason. Cold sweat started appearing on his forehead from his anxiousness.

At this moment, a middle-aged lady behind him said quickly, "We just want to see Doudou. She's a poor child. She lost her parents at a young age, so we are very worried."

"Hmph." Wang Teng scoffed. These people were lying through their teeth. However, he was too lazy to argue with them. He continued, "Doudou doesn't want to see you. If you dare to appear in front of Doudou or my family in the future, I will make sure you won't have the chance to spend money even if you become rich."

His tone was composed, but it sent chills up their spines. They immediately understood that Wang Teng wasn't joking. He meant what he said.

Compared to their lives, money had to take the backseat. They hurriedly promised that they would never appear again.

"Get out!" Wang Teng said.

The group ran out of the office building in a frenzy. They didn't dare to stay for another second. They only stopped and panted after running a long distance away.

"Brother, are we really going to give up?" The middle-aged woman asked the mean-looking man.

“Are you planning to oppose him? Even the 2-star soldier-level martial warrior acted like a mouse in front of a cat when he saw him. He almost peed in his pants. What right do we have to offend him!” The mean-looking man glared at her.

“I just feel a little unwilling to give up like this. It’s a huge sum of money, you know,” the woman said in embarrassment.

“Money, money, money, that’s all you know.” The mean-looking man was furious.

“That little brat is lucky. She managed to find someone powerful to protect her. No one will dare to touch her in the future.” The middle-aged woman’s pupils moved. She continued, “Do you think that the Wang family is eyeing her inheritance too?”

“Forget it. He is a martial warrior, a 2-star and above martial warrior. Will he care about this small fortune?” The mean-looking man shook his head. “Let’s not think about this anymore. I’ve decided to take the earliest plane available back to my old home. I will never come to Donghai if I don’t need to.”

“Sigh, me too. I will never come to Donghai again. Big cities like this are filled with hidden dragons and crouching tigers. It’s not a place we can handle,” the middle-aged woman said a little dejectedly.

The other relatives treated these two people as their leaders, so they didn’t have any say in this matter at all. After deciding, they rushed to the airport and booked the earliest flight they could find. They returned to their hometown without any hesitation.

Wang Teng ignored them. After all, they were just ordinary people. They couldn’t create a huge scene. There was no need to take their lives because of this.

Since there was no one causing a disturbance, the company was finally able to resume its operations. The employees weren’t afraid anymore. Instead, their morale was significantly boosted because of the power Wang Teng revealed just now. Discussions were going on continuously.

The son of their CEO was a powerful martial warrior. They felt honored to be in this company, and at the same time, they were more confident about its future.

Li Xiumei was cooking when Wang Shengguo and Wang Teng returned home. Doudou had also come back and was watching cartoons in the living room.

“Brother, you’re back.” Her eyes lit up when she saw Wang Teng. She stumbled and ran over with her arms wide open. She wanted a hug.

Unfortunately, you’re just a little girl. It would be great if a beauty asked for a hug voluntarily.

This thought popped up in Wang Teng’s mind suddenly. He hurriedly shook his head and carried the little beauty in front of him.

On the other side, Wang Shengguo was excitedly telling Li Xiumei about what just happened. He wasn’t just excited; he felt proud too.

“You should have seen how majestic our son looked. He didn’t even move. All he did was release his aura, and the 2-star martial warrior started peeing in his pants. He ran away without any courage to threaten us anymore!” Wang Shengguo said with exhilaration.

“When you were kidnapped that time, I saw our son in action. Those people were so scared that they didn’t even dare to breathe loudly. Martial warriors are indeed powerful,” Li Xiumei said.

“No matter what, our son is a martial warrior, a powerful martial warrior. Our Wang family will only get better and better.” Wang Shengguo was already looking forward to the future.

“Oh right. Dad, I’ve already gotten the license. You can start reorganizing the company,” Wang Teng walked over and said.

“You got it?” Wang Shengguo’s eyes shimmered. However, he was astounded at the same time. “How did you get it so quickly?”

This wasn’t a normal license. It was a license for war resources like weapons and dan medicine.

He had heard that some mighty martial warriors might not get the approval even if they wanted to apply for the license.

Even if their application was approved, they needed to undergo a long process that included some intelligence evaluation and wealth estimation. It was troublesome, and it was common for the process to drag for a year or two.

Wang Teng smiled mysteriously. “To some people, this is something that can be solved with a single sentence.”

Wang Shengguo was shocked.

It looked like Wang Teng had extremely powerful support!

He got more and more excited. The stronger Wang Teng’s support was, the greater the benefit their Wang family would receive.

But, on second thought, he suddenly found it harder and harder to see through Wang Teng.

Wang Teng wasn’t just strong in terms of ability, but he also possessed a powerful background unknown to him. He had surpassed the achievements the Wang family had accumulated for so many years singlehandedly.

It was hard to have such huge achievements.

But, he didn’t probe further.

Wang Shengguo felt complicated in his heart. After shaking off his thoughts, he chatted with Wang Teng about the restructuring of the company for a while.

Li Xiumei finished cooking and called everyone to the dining table.

Lunch was extremely sumptuous. The family had a fun time eating.

After lunch, Wang Teng bade farewell to his family and left his house. But, he didn’t go back to school immediately. He contacted Lin Chuhan instead.

School had started for some time, but he hadn’t met Lin Chuhan yet. He didn’t know how she was coping with the new environment.

After the call was picked up, he knew that she was at home, so he drove to her house.

When he reached her house, Mother Lin greeted him enthusiastically as usual. She gave him fruits and snacks to eat and seemed exceptionally delighted that he came.

“Wang Teng, you haven’t visited us for a long time. How’s your university?” Mother Lin asked.

“It’s not bad,” Wang Teng smiled and replied as he ate the fruits Mother Lin had served him.

“That’s good, that’s good. Alright, you youngsters can chat yourselves. I won’t disturb you.” Mother Lin winked at Lin Chuhan and happily went to attend to her shop.

Lin Chuhan rolled her eyes helplessly. She said, “What drug did you give my mom? Why does she like you so much?”

“You won’t understand. This is my charm,” Wang Teng laughed and replied.

“Show off.” Lin Chuhan was speechless.

This fellow was really thick-skinned!

“Let’s go up. My younger sister hasn’t seen you for a long time and kept asking about you. You’re amazing. You mesmerized the young and the old,” Lin Chuhan teased him.

“Is Chuxia better?” Wang Teng asked.

Lin Chuhan sighed. “Still the same.”

They came to Lin Chuxia’s room while chatting.

The windows in the room were opened. Sunlight was shining inside and dissipated the coldness in the room.

Lin Chuxia was lying beside the window with her fists on her cheeks. She was looking at the sparrows outside. It was hard to figure out why she was staring at them so intently.

“Chuxia, look who’s here,” Lin Chuhan shouted.

“Sister!” Lin Chuxia turned around and saw Wang Teng standing beside Lin Chuhan. She called out in surprise, “Brother-in-law!”

Lin Chuhan slapped her forehead. “Fine, you can’t change your habit!”

Wang Teng burst out laughing when he saw her expression.

Many attribute bubbles had piled up in Lin Chuxia’s room. Wang Teng greeted her while secretly picking up the attributes.

Poison Force*10

Demon Lotus Poison Body*6

Poison Force*10

Gun Kungfu*3

...

He received 56 points of poison Force and 45 points of Demon Lotus Poison Body attribute.

Poison Force: 35/500 (2-star)

Demon Lotus Poison Body: 260/10000

This time, his poison Force rose to 2-star, but the journey to form the complete demon lotus poison body was still long.

This special physique was indeed difficult to gain.

Wang Teng also received 18 points of Gun Kungfu.

It was obvious that this little fellow had secretly practiced Gun Kungfu during her free time.

Lin Chuxia's talent seemed quite good. Despite figuring everything out herself, her Gun Kungfu was still presentable. She didn't go on the wrong path. Normal people might not be able to achieve this.

"Brother-in-law, when are you going to bring me out to play again?" Lin Chuxia asked.

"Next time. I'll take you out when I'm free next time," Wang Teng smiled and replied.

"Huh, next time again." Lin Chuxia was a little disappointed.

"I will definitely bring you out next time. I promise." Wang Teng stuck out two fingers and tapped her forehead.

"Aiya, don't poke my forehead." Lin Chuxia shook her head. Then, she nodded and said, "Alright, you cannot lie to me."

"If I lie to you, I'm a little dog," Wang Teng smiled and said.

"Yes, little dog!"

...

Wang Teng stayed at Lin Chuhan's house for more than two hours. At around 4 pm, Lin Chuhan and Wang Teng prepared to go back to school.

"Let me send you," Wang Teng said.

Lin Chuhan drew her hair back and nodded. She didn't reject him.

The two of them said goodbye to Mother Lin and Lin Chuxia. They went to the intersection, sat in the car, and drove to the university town.

Donghai University Town.

A sports car drove into Donghai University. Under the gazes of many students, it slowly stopped below the freshmen dormitory.

"Oh my god, it's a sports car. Who's is it?"

"I have never seen this number plate before. It's not the young masters from our school."

The students started chattering uncontrollably. Suddenly, someone exclaimed.

"F**k, look. It's Lin Chuhan!"

"Lin Chuhan? Which Lin Chuhan?"

"What do you mean? There's only one Lin Chuhan in our school."

...

Lin Chuhan got out of the car. When she noticed the gazes turning towards this side and stopping on her, she felt helpless.

However, this was the effect she wanted!

"It looks like you're really popular in Donghai University," Wang Teng smiled and said. He parked the car and followed her.

"Of course. An outstanding person like me will be in the spotlight no matter where I go." Lin Chuhan flicked her hair.

"You're getting arrogant!" Wang Teng teased.

...Lin Chuhan suddenly realized that she had been influenced by Wang Teng's bad habits and was starting to speak randomly. She coughed awkwardly and said, "Wait here for a while. I will put my luggage in my dormitory and come down to treat you to a meal."

"Alright. Go ahead." Wang Teng nodded.

Lin Chuhan carried her bags up to the dormitory while Wang Teng waited on the spot.

An uproar erupted among the students who saw this scene.

"F**k, f**k, who is that guy? Lin Chuhan got out of his car and even spoke to him so gently."

"This is bad. My ice goddess got melted by someone."

"Ah, is my love going to end before it even starts?"

"Did you hear that? My heart seems to have shattered."

...

Many people were guessing Wang Teng's identity.

When school started, Lin Chuhan had gained high popularity because of her outstanding appearance and aura, as well as her exceptional results.

Many young men treated her as the new goddess of Donghai University. She was placed side by side with the other existing goddesses. They were neck to neck.

One month after school started, many young men who felt superior confessed to Lin Chuhan. However, Lin Chuhan had never spoken to any one of them pleasantly. She rejected all of them in a cold manner.

Lin Chuhan's popularity soared even higher because of this.

But, now, Lin Chuhan sat in a man's car to come to school, and her attitude towards him was ambiguous. She seemed to like him.

The male students from Donghai University refused to accept this!

Chapter 243: Little Brother Is So Handsome. He Can Be Forgiven For What He Said

Around ten minutes later, Lin Chuhan came down from the dormitory building.

Two more young ladies were accompanying her, and the group was smiling and chatting happily. They seemed to be very close.

"If you came a little later, the male students around me would have skinned me alive," Wang Teng smiled and said.

"You're afraid of them?" Lin Chuhan retorted.

"I'm not afraid of them. Based on my judgment, they should be martial arts students. I think that none of them is my match. However, that doesn't mean that I want to be treated like an animal in the zoo," Wang Teng said casually.

Before Lin Chuhan could open her mouth, an ordinary-looking female student beside her said abruptly, "Chuhan, your friend is a little arrogant!"

"Ignore him. He always has a big mouth," Lin Chuhan said. "But, he doesn't have any bad intentions. Don't take it to heart."

"If he was someone else, I would have scolded him," the ordinary-looking young lady said.

Wang Teng just smiled when he heard her comment. He didn't say anything.

"Anyway, this is the first time I saw you talking to a man like this. Aren't you going to introduce him to us?" the ordinary-looking young lady said.

The other young lady who came down with Lin Chuhan was pretty and cute. She had a bob cut, and there was some baby fat on her face. She was almost as beautiful as Lin Chuhan. However, their auras were completely different, so they were two different types of beauty.

At this moment, this young lady agreed with her friend and said, "That's right, that's right. Hurry up and introduce this handsome little brother to me."

"Hey, Tian Xiaoxiao, how can you be so shameless?" the ordinary-looking young lady shouted in a helpless tone.

"What's the problem? Little brother is so handsome. He can be forgiven for what he said," Tian Xiaoxiao replied.

The ordinary-looking young lady placed her hand on her forehead and appeared defeated.

Wang Teng burst out laughing.

Lin Chuhan shook her head helplessly. She said, "He was my table buddy during high school, Wang Teng. He's studying in Huanghai Military Academy now and is a martial arts student too."

"Wow, high school table buddy!" Tian Xiaoxiao exclaimed as though she had discovered something amazing. Then, she continued enviously, "Why didn't I have a handsome little brother as my table buddy in high school?"

"Love-struck!" The ordinary-looking young lady had disdain and contempt on her face. However, she seemed a little surprised when she looked at Wang Teng again. "You're from the Huanghai Military Academy? No wonder you're so arrogant. But, the martial arts students from Donghai University are not to be trifled with either."

"Yes, yes, yes. The martial arts students of Donghai are amazing," Wang Teng nodded and said. He didn't want to argue with her.

"Hmph!" The ordinary-looking student snorted softly.

Lin Chuhan introduced her friends, "These are my roommates. This is Xu Wantong, and the lovesick lady beside her is Tian Xiaoxiao."

"Hey, I'm not lovesick!" Tian Xiaoxiao rolled her eyes.

Xu Wantong refuted mercilessly, "If you're not lovesick, no one is. You can't even move your legs after seeing a handsome man."

"No way! I don't treat other little brothers like this," Tian Xiaoxiao explained.

"Hmph, that's because they're not handsome enough." Xu Wantong glanced at her from the corner of her eyes.

Lin Chuhan shook her head when she saw them bickering with each other again. She said, "This is how they normally are. You'll get used to it."

"It's alright. They're very lively." Wang Teng laughed.

Lin Chuhan's roommates were easy to talk to. He could tell that they had some minor flaws, but it didn't affect their personalities too much.

"They're too noisy. They quibble every day." Lin Chuhan complained about them, but she then thought of something and let out a smile.

"Chuhan, Chuhan, be the judge. Xu Wantong is bullying me." Tian Xiaoxiao ran over and grabbed Lin Chuhan's shoulder. She swung it continuously.

"Alright, alright, that's enough. Do you still want to eat?" asked Lin Chuhan.

"Yes!"

Tian Xiaoxiao and Xu Wantong stopped their antics and replied in unplanned unison.

"You rarely treat. How can I miss this chance?" Xu Wantong mumbled.

"Let's hurry up and leave then," Lin Chuhan said.

Lin Chuhan led the way out of the school. Xu Wantong and Tian Xiaoxiao followed closely behind her.

The male students wailed in despair when they saw Wang Teng leaving with three young ladies.

There weren't many female students in the martial arts department. Beauties like Lin Chuhan and Tian Xiaoxiao were even rarer. The students from their school didn't even enjoy such treatment, yet this young man from god-knew-where was able to date both of them at once. What was the meaning of this?

The world was too cruel!

...

They didn't go to a high-class restaurant. Instead, they chose a restaurant with a good environment and affordable prices outside the school.

After ordering the dishes, the four of them started conversing while waiting.

Most of the time, they were talking about recent incidents in school. Xu Wantong and Tian Xiaoxiao were curious about the Huanghai Military Academy, so they kept asking Wang Teng questions. The conversation never stopped.

On the other hand, Wang Teng occasionally shifted the topic to Lin Chuhan. He beat around the bush and managed to get her to talk about her experiences in school.

"Your university life seems more fulfilling than mine," Wang Teng glanced at Lin Chuhan and lamented.

"Are you trying to say that your university life is very fulfilling too?" Lin Chuhan squinted slightly. There was a dangerous glint in her eyes.

"Hahaha, you are thinking too much." Wang Teng laughed awkwardly.

Lin Chuhan stared at him for a few seconds. Suddenly, she said, "Why don't you bring me to your school when you're free?"

"Huh?" Wang Teng was shocked. He started getting narcissistic as he thought to himself, *I'm an influential man in my school and am quite popular among young ladies. If Lin Chuhan sees this, she might get jealous.*

"Is that not possible?" Lin Chuhan asked.

"That's not it. I have to apply if outsiders want to come to my school," Wang Teng said.

"You can go and file the application then," Lin Chuhan replied.

Wang Teng seemed to have made a huge decision. He nodded and said, "Alright, tell me beforehand when you plan to visit me. I will apply for you."

A satisfied expression finally appeared on Lin Chuhan's face.

After they finished eating, Wang Teng sent Lin Chuhan back to her dormitory.

"It's getting late. I also need to go back to school," Wang Teng opened the car door and said to Lin Chuhan.

"Alright." Lin Chuhan nodded slightly. She continued, "Thank you for accompanying me today."

"You don't have to thank me." Wang Teng waved his hand. "I'm leaving."

He sat back in his car and drove off.

"You don't have to thank me... Woah, Little Brother Wang Teng is indeed handsome!" Tian Xiaoxiao cupped her hands together and said dreamily.

"Let's go, lovesick lady!" Lin Chuhan knocked her forehead uncontrollably.

Seriously. She ruined the atmosphere.

Despite walking into the dormitory, their voices could still be heard faintly.

"Chuhan, Chuhan, do you like Little Brother Wang Teng?"

"How, how is that possible?"

"In that case, I'll contact him tonight. I added him to WeChat."

Wang Teng: ...

Chapter 244: Who Wasn't A Genius

It was past 8 pm when Wang Teng reached his school.

He drove his car into the university. After all, it was inconvenient to go out in a big city like Donghai without a car. Hence, the school had dedicated parking lots for its students and teachers.

In this area, the martial arts students and the normal students enjoyed different treatments.

The school didn't allow normal students to drive to school. They were completely enclosed in the school compound. However, the martial arts students didn't have to follow this rule.

This wasn't any preferential treatment, though. Martial arts students had different statuses in society, so they couldn't follow the rules all the time.

Besides, the martial arts students had to go out on missions. Although most of these missions were around Donghai, the locations were secluded. Most drivers weren't willing to drive there, no matter how much money was given.

After all, this was the martial arts era. Under the nourishment of Force, animals had started mutating, and danger was everywhere.

Without a car, one might have to spend half a day to find transport to his mission venue if he was unlucky. This was a complete waste of time.

Thus, cars were a necessity.

The school knew this, so they didn't forbid the students from driving.

Many martial arts students had their own cars. Of course, they didn't lack the money to buy cars.

Some of them even had a few cars in their garages. They took turns driving each car. After all, the damage rate of a mission was quite high. It was normal for cars to get destroyed.

Wang Teng had learned about this from his seniors in the martial arts club.

He wondered if he should prepare a few cars just in case. He should find those that could withstand some beating.

As the students came back, the school started to get livelier. Many buildings were lit up, and it wasn't as deserted as before.

The next day, school started as per usual.

Wang Teng realized that after the holidays, many freshmen had advanced to become martial warriors.

Martial warriors!

They might have just broken through the level, so the students didn't know how to control their Force. It unknowingly seeped out of their bodies.

Wang Teng was able to detect it easily with his ability.

Actually, it wasn't that strange. The students who could enter the Huanghai Military Academy were definitely talented.

Many of them used to be advanced-stage martial disciples. They were only a step away from becoming martial warriors. After they entered the university and collated enough school credits to exchange for cultivation resources, they were able to take giant leaps forward.

Wang Teng wasn't the only one improving after entering the university. None of the students were slacking, all of them working hard to climb higher on the ladder.

That was even more so when there was an outlier like Wang Teng in their batch. Many students who felt that they were gifted had a ball of flame burning in their hearts. They treated Wang Teng as their target and secretly worked hard to chase after him.

Hou Pingliang and his roommates had successfully become martial warriors too. None of them were left behind.

Baili Qingfeng also became a martial warrior. When he said that he only needed just a little bit more a few days ago, he was telling the truth. Wang Teng wondered if he got stimulated by him or he was originally preparing to advance.

But, there was still a group of students who hadn't advanced. Everyone's talent and skill were different. They couldn't advance together.

Before the lesson started, the students in class gathered together and started discussing. There were bright smiles on their faces. Some were elated, some were excited, and some... were inflated!

“Wang Teng, I’ve already become a martial warrior. Let’s have a battle after I start practicing my Force battle technique,” a male student walked straight to Wang Teng and said with a smile.

The room turned quiet instantly. The atmosphere felt a little weird.

“F**k, Chen Yang actually wants to challenge Wang Teng?!”

“He is too... I don’t know what to say. What gave him the courage?”

“You shouldn’t say that. All of us treat Wang Teng like a god, but he might not be that powerful. We are all gifted high school students from all around the country. No one is weaker than the rest. If Wang Teng can do it, we might be able to do it too.”

“Why don’t you go and challenge him then?”

“I... let me get used to it. Let Chen Yang do it first.”

...

A commotion erupted among the students. Many were in disbelief, feeling that Chen Yang must have gotten arrogant, letting his success get to his head.

However, no one would mind having more drama in school.

Since school started, Wang Teng’s battle result was striking. Many people respected him from the bottom of their hearts, but not everyone was convinced.

Did Chen Yang know the distance between them?

He did.

But he still wanted to try. If he didn’t have the courage to challenge someone stronger than him, he wouldn’t need to continue practicing as a martial warrior.

No one believed what they saw. They would only be convinced after a personal battle.

Wang Teng was chatting casually with Hou Pingliang and his friends when he heard the voice. He raised his head and looked at the handsome young man in astonishment. “You... want to challenge me?”

“Yes, but not now. One month later,” Chen Yang replied.

“Your courage is commendable. However, you’re not my match. Not now, not in the future,” Wang Teng shook his head and said.

He wasn’t underestimating his opponent. He was just stating the truth.

All this while, he had been aiming ahead of him. The distance between the freshmen like Chen Yang and him was too vast.

If he turned around, he might not even be able to see them.

This was the difference!

Chen Yang didn't understand. His expression turned ugly as though he was humiliated. "Hmph, we will only know who wins after fighting."

"If you really want to fight, I can give you a chance. But, I hope that you won't regret it," Wang Teng said.

"Wang Teng, you're too self-conceited!" Chen Yang felt that he was about to burst into anger.

Listen to what he was saying.

What did he mean by giving him a chance?

What did he mean by he wouldn't regret it?

Every sentence was enough to infuriate him. He was looking down on him without even hiding it.

"I'm not arrogant. I'm just telling the truth," Wang Teng said.

"I'm not going to bullshit with you. We'll meet one month later at the arena." Chen Yang threw this sentence down and left.

Wang Teng shook his head. Chen Yang didn't know the difference in their abilities at all. He was a 4-star soldier-level martial warrior who could kill 5-star warriors. On the other hand, Chen Yang had just stepped into the 1-star soldier level.

Based on Wang Teng's advancing speed, he wouldn't know how powerful he would become one month later. Chen Yang would at most be at 2-star soldier level. How could he fight with him?

He had tried to persuade him sincerely, but the other party wouldn't listen. He even thought that Wang Teng was humiliating him.

Humans don't listen to honest advice. Wang Teng sighed in his heart.

"Brother Teng, are you really going to fight with him?" Hou Pingliang leaned over and asked.

Lu Shu and his friends were looking at him too. They were all curious.

They admired Chen Yang, as he was the first person who had dared to challenge Wang Teng. It didn't matter if he was brave or stupid.

At least he did something they didn't dare to do.

"That's right. Since he wants to fight, I shall satisfy him. It won't take up too much time anyway," Wang Teng replied calmly.

"Then... you must show him some mercy. We are all classmates," Hou Pingliang hesitated before saying.

...Wang Teng was speechless. "Am I someone who doesn't know when to stop?"

"I'm not sure about that. However, the whole school knows your special fondness for bestowing people with horns," Song Shuhang said softly.

Wang Teng: ...

They are trying to ruin my reputation!

Chapter 245: Chen Yang's Face Turned Green

The students from battle class one spread the news that Chen Yang wanted to challenge Wang Teng. Very soon, most of the freshmen had heard about it.

This had nothing to do with Chen Yang, though. The main reason was that Wang Teng was extremely famous now.

He had defeated a few top 100 seniors consecutively. This was no ordinary feat.

Not only was he famous, but his reputation was also good. Many people felt proud of him.

Because of Wang Teng's presence, their seniors from the higher level had high hopes for this batch of freshmen. They wouldn't treat them like how they treated the past batches.

You could say that if Wang Teng called for help, at least a third of the freshmen would step out to support him.

Many people felt that Chen Yang had no chance in this battle. They treated it purely as a show. In fact, some of them even used him as their scout.

You can go first. We will stand behind you and support you.

This was what they were thinking.

Actually, most freshmen didn't have a clear understanding of the ability of the top 100 students. Of course, this was because Wang Teng had defeated many top 100 students, so in their hearts, the position of the top 100 students was pulled down.

They just felt that Wang Teng was very powerful. However, Wang Teng was a freshman too. If he could do it, why couldn't they?

Youth knows no fear. This was the kind of mentality they had.

But, when the second- and third-year seniors heard this, they shook their heads and laughed.

The student who could defeat the 100 students must at least have the battle power of a 3-star soldier-level martial warrior. It was useless unless Chen Yang was able to advance to 2-star soldier level within a month and learn an extremely powerful Force battle technique that would allow his battle power to reach 3-star soldier level and above.

If not, this would be child's play for Wang Teng.

Many students were discussing the challenge after their meals. However, most of them were talking about Wang Teng.

"I heard that a freshman wants to challenge Wang Teng."

"Freshman? Who? How is he so confident?"

"I don't know. I don't care who he is. I only know that he's a freshman."

“Wang Teng will probably bestow him with bruises on his head again. After all, even the third- and fourth-year seniors couldn’t evade it.”

...

Chen Yang heard such discussions when he walked along the paths in school and the cafeteria. He realized that he had become the backdrop.

To hell with a backdrop!

His face turned green in anger.

At first, he thought that this was a good chance for him to become famous. However, things went in an unexpected direction. No one cared about him. They were all discussing how Wang Teng would torment him a month later.

Wait for me. I entered the university as an extreme martial disciple. With the resources given by my family and the school, I believe that I can catch up with Wang Teng in a month. Chen Yang clenched his fist and gritted his teeth as he thought to himself furiously.

He wanted to go out to relax, but now, he turned around and walked towards the actual combat training building.

Cultivate! Cultivate!

Cultivate to death!

The popularity of this event lasted only for a few days. Everyone was busy having lessons and cultivating. Who would care about this every day?

Especially those people who hadn’t become martial warriors. They wanted to catch up with everyone as quickly as possible, so they worked extremely hard.

The freshmen who just became martial warriors didn’t relax either. Wang Teng had already set an example. They had to work hard to run towards him and shorten the distance between them.

...

Time passed. Every day, Wang Teng attended lessons, picked up attributes, ended his lessons, picked up attributes...

After his enlightenment and spirit rose, his cultivation speed became faster too. When he was free, he would practice his battle techniques. All his battle techniques progressed steadily.

His campus life was extremely fulfilling.

It was Wednesday, and Wang Teng had a theory lesson today. He left after picking up attributes.

He was able to grasp theoretical knowledge just by picking up attributes. His progress was ahead of the other students. This was a piece of cake for him.

He was walking further and further on the path of a star student.

Then, he ran to the dan faculty to observe a lesson.

He was pretty interested in alchemy, rune, and smithery. It was always good to have more skills.

Thus, usually, whenever he had the chance, he would observe other faculty's lessons.

He had gone there multiple times already, so all the instructors of the faculties had an impression of him. They took more notice of him too.

This was an outstanding student who was extremely talented in martial arts. They didn't want him to walk on the wrong path. However, they noticed that his talent in other subjects was also quite high.

Thus, they paid more attention to him.

As time went by, the students from the other faculties couldn't stand it anymore. They grumbled in their hearts.

Hey, we are your children!

Wang Teng is from another faculty. Please don't show him too much love~

The instructor from the dan faculty, Sha Zhuxiu, stood on the podium and said, "You have been studying 'Spiritual Herb Differentiation' for some time. Let's do a test today. Class monitor, come up and help me distribute the papers."

"Ah, this is too much. Our instructor is taking a surprise quiz."

"I didn't revise. How can I take the test?"

"That's right. Instructor Sha is too sneaky. He didn't inform us beforehand."

...

The students below started crying in agony.

The class monitor of dan class one stood up unwillingly and walked to the podium to take the papers. He distributed it to everyone. At first, he thought that being the class monitor was a good thing. But it wasn't. The instructor called him whenever he needed and treated him like a coolie.

"You must have a strong foundation in spiritual herb differentiation. The result of your alchemy will depend on how hard you have worked in the past. Do you want me to give you time to revise when you all are making dans?" Sha Zhuxiu asked.

"Instructor, you have worked hard for so many years, but we've only just started learning. There are so many spiritual herbs, and the book is as thick as a dictionary. How can we memorize everything?" The students cried bitterly.

"That's why you have to work even harder." Sha Zhuxiu encouraged them. He continued, "Don't worry. This is just a small test to see how much knowledge you have grasped. It will allow me to know how to guide you specifically."

The class monitor passed the script to everyone. When he reached Wang Teng, there was one last paper in his hand.

The instructor had prepared a set of papers for Wang Teng too. The class monitor felt helpless. Why was this fellow everywhere?

His battle talent was exceptional, and he also displayed high aptitude in the herb field. This was infuriating.

"I wonder how you will score." He slammed the test on Wang Teng's table and turned back to return to his seat.

Wang Teng shook his head before taking a look at the script.

The test started.

Although the students complained and moaned, they still did the papers obediently. Only the sound of pen scribbling on the papers was heard in the classroom.

This paper isn't too difficult. Wang Teng scanned the questions and started writing furiously.

Less than half an hour later, he finished the entire question paper. He handed over the paper and prepared to leave.

It looked like there were no attributes to pick up today.

"Wang Teng, you're done?" Sha Zhuxiu was surprised. He looked at the test paper that was filled with writings. Wang Teng had really finished the paper. He frowned and said, "Do you want to inspect it?"

"No. It isn't that difficult," Wang Teng said calmly.

"Isn't difficult?" Sha Zhuxiu glanced at him.

He had prepared the questions personally, so he knew that some of them were quite difficult. A newbie couldn't answer everything.

Especially the last two questions. They were extremely difficult. Students who didn't have a deep understanding of spiritual herbs might only be able to answer one or two points. Yet, Wang Teng said that it wasn't difficult?

Chapter 246: Diligence Makes One Outstanding. Classmates, Work Hard~

"Have a seat. I will mark your answers first."

Sha Zhuxiu was curious when he heard Wang Teng's arrogant tone. He lowered his head and marked the paper.

Wang Teng felt helpless. He could only return to his seat.

The other students were astounded when they saw this scene. Wang Teng had finished the paper so quickly?!

Did he just write his answers casually?

Many students started hastening their pace. Another half an hour passed. Finally, someone else handed in the sheet too. It was the class monitor of dan class one.

Wang Teng looked up at him.

Erm... what's his name? Xiang something?

Wang Teng wasn't a regular of this class. He only came occasionally to observe the lessons. The other students in the class just called the guy class monitor. Thus, he didn't remember what his name was.

Sha Zhuxiu had finished marking Wang Teng's script by now. He let out a long sigh. This fellow gave him quite a huge surprise.

When he saw the class monitor, Xiang Cheng, walking over to hand in his paper, he flipped Wang Teng's paper over subconsciously. It was better not to let them see the score. Otherwise, it would be a huge stimulation.

After Xiang Cheng handed in his sheet, Sha Zhuxiu started marking it on the spot.

Other students started handing in their scripts. There weren't many questions,, so there was quite a lot of time left after everyone completed the papers.

"Read your books. I will mark the papers," Sha Zhuxiu said.

Another 20 minutes passed. There was still some time before the lesson ended.

Sha Zhuxiu marked the last paper and got up. He glanced at the students and sighed in his heart.

Compared to Wang Teng, the results of the other students were unbearable.

Looks like I have to be tough!

"Students, you didn't score very well. Go back and copy the spiritual herb differentiation textbook ten times. I want to see it one month later," he said calmly.

"Ah!"

The students started wailing loudly.

"Ten times!"

"No! Instructor, we will die!"

"Instructor, how many points did we score? Why do you need to punish us like this?"

"That's right, you should at least let us know how we die."

...

"Since you say that, class monitor, come up and distribute the paper back to everyone. You can read their results along the way," Sha Zhuxiu said.

Xiang Cheng started his manual labor again.

He picked up the stack of papers on the podium but realized that there was a piece of paper placed individually at the side.

"Instructor, what about this one?" he asked.

“You don’t have to care about this. Distribute the rest,” Sha Zhuxiu said.

Xiang Cheng was confused. But, he didn’t say anything and continued distributing the papers.

He lowered his head. The first paper was his.

His expression changed when he saw the score. *I only score 72 out of 100 points?*

He wondered if the instructor had marked the papers wrongly. However, he didn’t have the courage to ask him. There was only a tiny chance that the instructor was wrong. He would rather not bring disgrace to his own head.

He felt a little embarrassed reading his own result!

“Xiang Cheng, 72.”

He remembered the instructor’s words and announced his result after hesitating.

“Our class monitor only scored 72?”

“Why is it so low? I felt that the test wasn’t difficult.”

“That’s right, I might not get a high score, but I think I can score 70 to 80 points.”

“Did he perform below par?”

The other students in class cried out in alarm. They found it unbelievable. The questions looked quite easy, so they didn’t think that he would score so little.

Unfortunately, they were thinking too much...

“Cao Xin, 63.”

“Yu Ming, 36.”

“Rao Bang, 56.”

...

All the other results after him were 70 marks and below. Half of the students scored less than 50.

“Ah, I failed the exam. I only scored 36 points. I want to die!” Yu Ming shouted. His face turned red as he knocked his head on the table.

36 points.

It was too low!

It was an unprecedented low score.

“I failed too. I scored 56 points.” Rao Bang sighed. He felt that he was at his lowest point in life.

These people were all top students in their high school. Yet, they failed their first test in university!

The students cried piteously. They seemed to have received a huge blow.

The highest score was 75. A quiet young lady called Zuo Qitong got three points higher than Xiang Cheng.

When everyone heard her score, they were surprised. They didn't expect the quiet and reserved Zuo Qitong to score such high marks.

Wang Teng also glanced at the young lady. She was gentle, quiet, and pretty. She seemed a little frightened of other people's gaze and didn't dare to look them in the eye.

You can't judge a book by its cover. Wang Teng sighed in his heart.

"Look at your marks. Now, you know that I didn't blame you all wrongly, right?" Sha Zhuxiu asked.

The students were a little embarrassed.

"After you go back, redo the test. I will explain the questions in the next lesson," Sha Zhuxiu said.

"That's all. This is the end of the lesson."

At this moment, Xiang Cheng hesitated before asking, "Instructor, I think you missed someone."

The whole class was stunned.

"Miss someone?"

"Oh right. I didn't hear Wang Teng's name just now. He took the exam too, right?"

"That's right. I didn't hear Wang Teng's score."

Sha Zhuxiu was at a loss for a moment. He gave Xiang Cheng a meaningful glance and said, "Yes, I missed someone's paper. But I purposely kept it from you. Are you sure you want to see it?"

Xiang Cheng's heart dropped.

"Instructor, tell me. Our score is already so bad. Bring it on!"

No one was stupid. They could hear what the instructor was trying to say through his words.

"It looks like I've underestimated you. Your mental endurance is not bad." Sha Zhuxiu nodded and smiled. He went directly to the point. "Wang Teng, 100."

"Pfft!"

Everyone felt as though an arrow had pierced their hearts. They widened their eyes and stared at Sha Zhuxiu intently.

"Don't look at me like that. The marks are correct. This is Wang Teng's score. Now, you know why I don't want to announce his score, right?" Sha Zhuxiu was speechless. He had just praised their mental endurance a second ago, but now, they disappointed him. They seemed as though they had lost their souls.

Xiang Cheng turned to look at Wang Teng. There was astonishment in his eyes. Wang Teng remained calm as if scoring 100 marks wasn't a big deal. His casual appearance made him feel ashamed. Xiang Cheng's face turned red in embarrassment.

“Wang Teng, you’re amazing!” Zuo Qitong looked at Wang Teng too. There was admiration on her pretty face.

“Wang Teng’s answers are perfect. I will use his answers as the model answers to explain the questions to you in the next lesson.” Sha Zhuxiu paused for a moment before continuing, “Wang Teng, do you have any studying experiences to share with the class?”

“I don’t have any experience to share. I feel that Instructor Sha’s method is great. Copying the textbook is a good idea. If ten times aren’t enough, you can copy a hundred times. Diligence makes one outstanding. Classmates, work hard. I have high hopes for you,” Wang Teng started spouting nonsense.

“Pfft!”

A hundred times!

The students felt another arrow stabbing their hearts.

This young man was too ruthless!

He was vicious!

This wasn’t something a human could say. *Wang Teng, you are a devil!*

Chapter 247: I Score 100 Because The Script Only Has 100 Points

Sha Zhuxiu didn’t ask the students from dan class one to copy their textbooks a hundred times. After all, it was a textbook that was as thick as the dictionary. Asking them to copy a hundred times was a little inhumane.

The students from dan class one heaved a sigh of relief. But, when they looked at Wang Teng, their eyes were filled with hidden bitterness.

Even Zuo Qitong, who admired Wang Teng a while ago, started grumbling in her heart.

Oh my god, a hundred times was too scary.

If you cut Wang Teng’s heart, it must be black.

Wang Teng ignored everyone’s gazes and gave an ‘I’m doing this for your sake’ expression. Then, he left the class triumphantly.

“Wang Teng!”

Xiang Cheng’s voice sounded behind him the moment he walked out of the classroom.

Why was Xiang Cheng looking for Wang Teng?

The other students were about to leave too, but they stopped in their tracks to watch the show.

“What’s the matter?” asked Wang Teng.

“We didn’t revise properly, so we didn’t score well. Next time, we won’t lose to you,” Xiang Cheng said.

Wang Teng glanced around him and asked everyone, “Do you feel the same way?”

“That’s right. We didn’t revise properly. Next time, we will score better.”

This was their course. Wang Teng was an outsider. No matter what, they couldn’t embarrass themselves in front of an outsider.

Everyone agreed. They didn’t care if they could score higher than Wang Teng. They mustn’t lose in terms of aura.

Wang Teng glanced at his attributes panel. After picking so many attributes, his spiritual herb differentiation had reached the specialized level.

Spiritual Herb Differentiation: 350/1000 (specialized)

Spiritual herb differentiation had an unwritten level segregation in the alchemy world. From the lowest to the highest, they were: foundation, well-versed, specialized, master, grandmaster...

The specialized state was the stage of the instructors in school.

That meant that his spiritual herb differentiation knowledge had reached the level of the school’s instructors.

He looked at everyone and smiled. “It looks like you still don’t know the difference between you and me. You are still working hard to get 100 marks, but I get 100 because... the test is only worth 100 points!”

Everyone: ...

Wang Teng turned around and left without caring about their feelings.

After he walked away, the students from dan class one finally regained their senses. They exploded in anger.

“He’s too arrogant!”

“But, he seems to be telling the truth. Don’t forget that he only took half an hour to complete the paper.”

“F**k, why are you boosting other people’s morale and reducing your own courage? So what if he completed it in half an hour? Maybe he was more familiar with the questions?”

“That’s right. We must score better than him the next time. I don’t believe that he can score full marks all the time!”

...

Xiang Cheng’s expression was ugly. He treated Wang Teng as his opponent, but Wang Teng didn’t bother about him at all. This feeling was infuriating!

Wang Teng didn’t really care, though. He was constantly improving. They were already so far behind him, so in the future, they would only be further behind.

Thus, they shouldn’t use him as a comparison. They would only feel more despair.

I'm doing this for your sake. Why don't you understand? Wang Teng sighed in his heart. He gave a distressed expression like an old father.

It was Thursday the next day. He had one rune lesson.

The moment the instructor, Chen Yisheng, entered the class, he placed a pile of papers on the table and said with a smile, "Students, let's do a small test today."

His announcement was followed by cries of agony.

The same cry in the same world.

Wang Teng noticed that the instructors loved to have surprise tests. Catching the students off guard was a poor form of humor too.

Besides some theories, the rune test consisted of the drawing of runes.

Wang Teng shook his head helplessly. This exam was meaningless for him. He would rather pick up attributes.

However, since he was here, he should do the test.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

He completed the exam in half an hour and handed in the answers.

The students from the rune class raised their heads in bewilderment.

The instructor, Chen Yisheng, knew that he had a good grasp of basic rune knowledge, but he didn't expect him to finish so quickly.

He glanced at Wang Teng in wonder and started marking the paper.

A few minutes later, when he finished, Chen Yisheng was left in awe. This paper was perfect. Even the difficult rune drawings were completed without a mistake. It looked the same as the model answer, as if they were carved out of the same mold.

Of course, this wasn't astonishing enough. After all, he had seen many students who were able to do this.

Copying wasn't hard.

The hard part was to have your own style.

Wang Teng already instilled his own style into his runes. This was extremely rare.

Rune studies weren't rigid, and its foundational structure wasn't hard either. The hardest part was its myriad of changes.

Some talented students who didn't have their own style could become rune masters, but they weren't able to progress far. Their future was limited.

However, people with their own style were different. Their future was immeasurable.

Such people were rare.

Style was something hard to explain. The runes all looked the same, so how could you tell if one was drawn with style or wasn't?

A runemaster who could be an instructor would be able to tell with one look.

It was like calligraphy. If the same words were copied, some seemed dead, while others had their own style and uniqueness. Many calligraphers who were immersed in this art were able to tell the difference at first glance.

After marking the papers, Chen Yisheng's eyes were glittering. He glanced at Wang Teng without knowing what to say.

...

The next afternoon, during the smithery lesson.

The instructor of the smithery lesson was an extremely muscular man. He was more than two meters tall, and his arms were as thick as other people's thighs.

When he saw the instructor for the first time, Wang Teng got reminded of Lu Zisheng.

Both of them were muscular hunks, and the lumps on their muscles were very frightening.

The fitness trainers in his past life would feel too ashamed to show their faces when they saw his body.

Wang Teng couldn't help but wonder if all the blacksmiths looked like this. If he was going to be like this in the future, he would hide and cry in the toilet.

Fortunately, he relied on picking up attributes, so he didn't have such bulging muscles.

The instructor of the smithery lesson was called Xiong Ba. Yes, his name was tough and domineering too.

However, all the students felt that he was given the wrong name.

"Students, we will have a test today. Did you see the metal on your smithing table? You will need to finish smelting and forging the metal before class ends. I will assign points based on your completion rate." When Xiong Ba opened his mouth, his voice wasn't domineering at all. Instead, he sounded like the instructors teaching liberal arts. Just listening to his voice, you wouldn't think that he was a two meters tall muscular hunk.

It's not a theory test but a practical one. Wang Teng looked at the metal on the smithing table and was startled.

This is the more commonly seen black iron.

When the exam started, information about the black iron appeared in Wang Teng's mind. At the same time, he opened the furnace beside him.

When the temperature reached a certain point, he formed a gentle force and sent the black iron into the furnace.

Chapter 248: Hundred-Forged Black Iron

It's almost done!

Ten minutes later, Wang Teng accurately found the right time and took the black iron out of the furnace.

He raised his hammer and smashed it down. The sound of hammering rang in the classroom.

At this moment, the other students had also started hammering. The entire smithery studio was filled with the sound of metal smashing metal.

Wang Teng's hammering sound merged with the other noises. To the untrained ears, it was the same as others.

Xiong Ba raised his eyebrows.

"This sound."

His ears moved, and he immediately found the source.

Although he listened to all these noises every day in the smithery room, his sense of hearing wasn't worse than other people.

As a martial warrior, he had his ways of protecting his ears.

To a blacksmith, the sense of hearing was crucial. That was because they needed to listen to the sound of metal.

A skilled blacksmith would be able to determine the level of impurities in the metal and the location of the impurities through its sound alone. This was how they hammered perfect materials for weapons.

Xiong Ba's gaze was instantly fixed on Wang Teng. There was amazement in his eyes.

It's him.

He didn't go closer. He just secretly observed him from the podium.

The more he looked at him, the more dumbstruck he felt.

"What exquisite smithery skills. Is Wang Teng the successor of a family of blacksmiths? That's not right. I heard that he's the child of an ordinary businessman. He doesn't have any special background. Did he figure it out himself? If he did, he's extremely gifted."

Many thoughts flashed past Xiong Ba's head. Then, he turned to look at the other students. He couldn't ignore the other students because of Wang Teng.

There were still many talented students in his smithery class.

Bang, bang, bang!

Clang, clang, clang!

This was Wang Teng's first attempt at forging. Initially, he was quite slow, as he wanted to get used to the sensation. Towards the end, his speed gradually increased. The metal hammer in his hand kept swinging, leaving lingering shadows. It was so fast that people couldn't see his actions clearly.

The students around Wang Teng couldn't help but focus on him.

The frequency of his hammering was too fast and conspicuous. It was impossible not to notice it.

"This!"

When they saw the situation on Wang Teng's side, the students were confused.

"Is this the hand speed of a single person?"

Their jaws dropped, and they couldn't push it back. There was unspoken criticism in their hearts.

Xiong Ba opened his mouth. Suddenly, he felt a little envious. He had this hand speed only when he was young.

It's good to be young!

...

One and a half-hour later, Wang Teng finally finished hammering the iron. He looked at the pitch black and shimmering black iron in front of him and nodded in satisfaction.

He didn't make any sound. He just raised his head.

Xiong Ba had already noticed that he had stopped forging. When he saw him raise his hand, he walked over.

Not caring about the temperature of the metal, he directly picked it up to take a closer look.

The astonishment in his eyes got thicker.

"This is... hundred-forged!"

Xiong Ba suspected that he had seen wrongly. He flipped the item a few more times and even scrutinized the edges.

In the end, he permeated his Force into the metal before finally confirming that this was a hundred-forged black iron.

Hundred-forged meant that the raw material had undergone a hundred times of hammering. The greater the number of times it was hammered, the lesser the impurities in the metal. Besides hundred-forged, there were thousand-forged, ten-thousand-forged, and even hundred-thousand-forged.

Some blacksmiths were willing to spend a few years or even more than ten years to forge a weapon. Where do you think the time was spent?

If they wanted to complete a high-class smithery job, the material had to be of good quality. If not, it would be destroyed after a thousand times of hammering.

Going beyond the limit was as bad as falling short!

Also, blacksmiths were only willing to spend a large amount of their precious time on high-quality materials.

Black iron was just one of the most common metal materials. Hundred-forged was its limit. If the blacksmith wasn't skilled enough and didn't control his strength properly, there might be too much pressure during the hammering, and the black iron would turn into scrap iron before it could be hammered a hundred times.

"Very good. The completion of this black iron is very high. It has reached 97% purity. It's already a rare refined iron." Xiong Ba wasn't stingy with his compliments. There was admiration in his eyes as he looked at Wang Teng. This person was an exceptional talent in smithery.

Hundred-forged metals could have different purity levels too. It depended on the blacksmith's technique.

In the smithery industry, purity never reached 100%. This was just the ideal stage, and it was unattainable.

If you asked a grandmaster blacksmith to hammer the most ordinary material, he wouldn't be able to make it 100% pure.

Thus, Xiong Ba felt that Wang Teng's 97% was the highest he could reach. There was no way the iron could be purer than this.

The other people were still engrossed in their forging, so they didn't hear Xiong Ba's words. If not, they wouldn't want to forge anymore.

"Your smithery skill is not bad. Do you have a master?" Xiong Ba asked the question in his mind.

"No, I just came to listen to your lessons," Wang Teng shook his head and replied.

"You just came to my class, yet you're able to reach this stage in such a short time?"

Xiong Ba was mentally prepared, but when he heard Wang Teng admitting it personally, he still felt dumbfounded.

"Alright, there's nothing else. You can leave now." Xiong Ba waved his hand and continued, "Oh right, I will keep your hundred-forged black iron. I will return it to you in the next lesson."

"Okay." Wang Teng didn't know what Xiong Ba needed the black iron for, but he knew that Xiong Ba wouldn't trick him for a mere hundred-forged black iron. He wasn't that greedy.

After Wang Teng left, Xiong Ba announced the end of the exam ten minutes before the lesson ended.

Then, he inspected the students' work one by one. Two of them were able to do hundred-forged, but their purity couldn't be compared to Wang Teng's. One was at 67% while the other was at 83%.

67% was not bad for a beginner.

As for the other student who managed to attain 83%, he came from a family of blacksmiths. His foundation was good, and he was already outstanding enough to be able to reach this stage.

Xiong Ba announced the results and encouraged everyone. Then, he ended the lesson.

The student from the blacksmith family stood up and asked, "Wait, instructor, what's Wang Teng's purity percentage?"

Xiong Ba couldn't bear to stimulate the child. But, when he saw the stubbornness in his eyes, he sighed and said, "Hundred-forged, 97%!"

The students in the class were flabbergasted.

"He managed to reach 97% purity!"

"How is it so high!"

"He must at least be at master level to reach this purity."

...

"Such a genius really exists in the world," the student who came from a smithery family said dejectedly.

"He's an exception. There are not many geniuses like him, so you don't have to compare yourself to him. You're exceptional enough," Xiong Ba consoled him.

When the student heard his words, he felt even worse.

There was no point in comparing. This hurt even more.

In an instant, the student's face turned black, and he gave off a depressed aura.

"He's doing it again." Xiong Ba felt helpless. This student was outstanding in all areas, but he always turned into a zombie whenever he got stimulated. Xiong Ba didn't know how to react. He coughed awkwardly and said, "Cough, cough, Yang Gong, I suddenly think that if you work harder, you will be able to catch up with Wang Teng very soon."

"Really?"

"Yes, I'm very sure."

"I know. I will not lose to anyone. Instructor Xiong, I need to go back and train now. See you."

"See you, sigh~" Xiong Ba let out a long sigh.

Chapter 249: Virtual Combat Chamber

All the faculties were having examinations recently. The battle faculty and the command faculty were no exception.

The command center had theory exams, including a sand table exam about battle command. Unfortunately, Wang Teng wasn't interested in them, so he only picked up attributes and didn't go for the tests.

The battle faculty had theory exams too, but their main focus was actual combat.

Friday, in the afternoon.

The instructor of the actual combat lesson, Deng Bo, led everyone to the actual combat training building.

As they walked, he said, "We have the actual combat assessment today. We will be taking the exam with the other classes."

The battle faculty had the most number of students, so it had more than one class.

Along the way, Wang Teng's battle class one met the other classes. The instructors greeted each other, then gathered and arrived at the actual combat training building.

"We are taking the exam with the other classes."

"Won't it be embarrassing if we don't score well?"

"I must be serious later. We can't lose to the other classes."

...

The other classes were having low discussions among themselves too. No one wanted to lose to the others.

When they reached the actual combat training building, they realized that the head of the battle faculty, Tong Hu, whom they hadn't seen in a long time, was already waiting for them.

"The head is hosting the exam personally? Why do they have to be so serious? I feel a little nervous," everyone muttered in low voices.

"Let's go to the fifth floor," Tong Hu said immediately.

Wang Teng was surprised. The fifth floor wasn't open to the general public during normal times. Yet, they actually opened it now.

When they reached the fifth floor, he felt a little confused. The scene in front was completely different from what he imagined.

He saw a long corridor first. There were similar rooms along both sides of the corridor.

At the moment, the doors were closed tightly. Also, the interval was small, so one could tell that the space inside was extremely limited.

"This is the virtual combat chamber." Tong Hu astounded everyone when he opened his mouth.

"Virtual combat chamber!"

"Would it be like the virtual equipment in movies?"

"I don't think so. Has our technology progressed to that stage? I've never heard of it."

"If virtual equipment is available, does that mean that they can invent virtual games?"

Everyone started discussing in hushed voices.

This was a massive piece of news to them. Many people were greatly curious. They stared at the small rooms as though they wanted to bore a hole through the walls with their eyes.

“Your guess is right. This is the kind of virtual equipment you are thinking about. Currently, this still belongs to battle resources. Thus, it’s not available to the public,” Tong Hu said.

“So it’s true.” Wang Teng was amazed. However, he couldn’t help but frown. “How far has our technology progressed? It looks like the public can’t get in touch with many things.”

“Please don’t tell the public about this. If not, you will be heavily punished. Only the top few universities in the world have this kind of facility. You should feel fortunate. Once the time is right, the country will disseminate it on a small scale. It shouldn’t be too far away,” Tong Hu said.

They’re so strict. Everyone felt anxious. But, at the same time, they were excited to try the device.

“Alright, let’s not waste any time. Each of you can pick a room and enter. You can choose your level of difficulty and your location. The computer will give an overall score based on your performance,” Tong Hu said.

“There are different difficulty levels and locations? Wow, it looks fun.” The students were pleasantly surprised. They chose a room and entered.

They seemed to have forgotten that this was an exam. Instead, they treated it like a game.

“Hmph, these young fellows seem very happy. I hope that they won’t cry later.” Tong Hu couldn’t help but snigger evilly. He turned to the instructors and said, “Let’s go to the main control room to look at their performances.”

The main control room was at the end of the corridor. It was a huge room with screens attached to the entire wall. Currently, different images were being displayed. There were deserts, grasslands, and even the sea... the students had already entered the virtual rooms and started their examination.

...

After Wang Teng entered the room, he noticed that the space inside was indeed minimal. There was only a huge silver-white gaming chamber device inside the room.

“Please enter your identification details and wear the sensor helmet before entering the virtual chamber,” A robotic voice reminded him.

The voice had startled him. He entered his student identification number and wore the helmet that was placed at the side. Then, he entered the virtual chamber.

“In position!”

“Wang Teng, welcome to the Immortal Dragon 08 virtual chamber!”

“Chamber door closing!”

“Entering the nerves. Collecting physical data...”

“Collection completed!”

“Entering the virtual world!”

Wang Teng’s vision turned black, and his world seemed to be spinning. The scene in front of him changed instantly.

There was emptiness all around him. Huge stars were circling in space, and the Milky Way hung in the distance. It looked like a real universe.

“This...” Wang Teng was speechless. To be honest, he was mind-blown. He understood how powerful technology was now.

He lowered his head to take a look and noticed that he was floating. He touched his body and face. They undoubtedly felt real. Even his expression felt the same.

This feels so real!

Technology didn’t decline. Instead, there’s a huge leap?

The robotic voice sounded. “Wang Teng, nice to meet you. Welcome to the virtual world. Please choose your virtual landscape.”

Why does this voice sound like an AI? Wang Teng was stunned once again.

After the voice was heard, different landscapes appeared in front of him as though he was looking at the flowers while passing on horseback. They flashed past hurriedly.

“I’ll choose the grassland!” Wang Teng casually chose one.

“The grassland location is confirmed. Please choose the difficulty level.”

There were five different difficulty levels: beginner stage, intermediate stage, advanced stage, nightmare, and even... hell stage.

Hell stage is one level higher than the stage I challenged for the Jiugong stakes. I wonder how hard this will be. Shall I give it a try? It’s just virtual combat anyway.

Wang Teng made his decision immediately. “I choose the hell stage!”

“Hell stage confirmed.”

“Please be prepared...”

“Enter!”

The image changed, along with the scene around him. Wang Teng immediately noticed that he was standing in the middle of a vast grassland.

The grass here was... as tall as a man!

This is a grassland? Wang Teng cursed instantly. Even the grasses on Earth that had been contaminated by Force weren’t as tall as this.

Was this the setting for hell stage?

But, this is too real. It is no different from reality. If no one told me, I wouldn't know that this is a virtual place.

Wang Teng was dumbfounded. *But, this technology is a little advanced. Is Earth able to invent such things?*

He wasn't looking down on the humans on Earth. It was just that the technology didn't match with reality. The difference was too vast.

He felt that Earth wouldn't be able to create this device even if it advanced a hundred years ahead.

Never mind. I won't understand no matter how hard I think.

Anyway, how do I play this? There are no instructions at all.

Wang Teng looked at the empty grassland and shook his head. He chose a direction and walked forward. In his heart, he remained vigilant, though.

No matter what, this was an actual combat assessment. He wasn't here to play.

Chapter 250: The Fear Of Being Controlled By Death

"Someone chose the hell stage?"

The staff in the control room reported to Tong Hu and the other instructors.

"Hell stage!"

The instructors were dumbstruck.

"Oh, who is it?" Tong Hu was curious. He ordered, "Move the live stream to the big screen."

"Yes!"

The staff shifted one live stream to the big screen in the middle.

"It's that brat!" Tong Hu smiled.

"It's Wang Teng. Why did he choose the hell stage? Is he so confident?"

"Even the top few students in our school don't dare to choose the hell stage."

"Haha, he's a genius. This is normal. The top few students had chosen the hell stage before, but they didn't dare to choose it again after experiencing it once."

The instructors looked at Wang Teng in a daze. All of them felt that Wang Teng would suffer and were looking forward to seeing him in a plight.

...

In the virtual landscape, Wang Teng was walking on the grassland.

At this moment, he heard rustling sounds coming from the grass patch beside him. The sound got louder and louder.

There seemed to be something closing in on him.

Spiritual Sight!

Wang Teng didn't forget that this was the hell stage. He didn't dare to underestimate the danger, so he used his Spiritual Sight subconsciously.

However, he immediately remembered that this was the virtual world. The virtual world was able to replicate the physical data, but he didn't know if they were able to replicate his talents too.

Fortunately, his worry was useless.

This is amazing!

Wang Teng exclaimed in his heart. He looked in the direction where the sound came from, and a ball of Force glow entered his vision.

This is at most a 2-star beast.

He sighed in relief secretly. He was holding a basic weapon given by the virtual world, a 1-star battle sword.

Swoosh!

The next moment, a black figure jumped out of the grass and pounced on Wang Teng.

It was a huge rabbit!

One little bunny with white fur, two little ears besides its ear...

Unfortunately, the rabbit wasn't cute at all. Its revealed front teeth were like sharp steel thorns. If anyone got beaten, his body would definitely get penetrated.

A glint flashed past Wang Teng's eyes. He didn't use his battle sword and punched his left fist out instead.

Bang!

The big white rabbit's head burst before it could scream in pain. It got thrown backward.

It was dead!

"Appetizer." Wang Teng shook his head and ignored the rabbit. He continued walking forward.

...

Tong Hu's eyes lit up when he saw this scene from the control room.

"Wang Teng killed a 2-star star beast with a single punch. Why do I feel that his ability rose again?" the instructor from class two said.

"Wang Teng's talent is too amazing!" The instructor of class three let out an exclamation.

The other instructors looked at Deng Bo with envy in their eyes. If they had a student like Wang Teng once in their life, it was something worth being proud of.

...

Time passed slowly. Wang Teng took care of a few 2-star star beasts and one 3-star star beast. He didn't find it difficult at all.

Hell stage seemed a bit unworthy of its name.

When he entered the grassland world, it was noon. Now, the sun was setting, and the sky gradually got darker.

"Half a day has passed," Wang Teng muttered to himself.

He didn't know that only half an hour had passed in the outside world.

At this moment, many students had already exited their virtual chamber. After walking out of their rooms, they started shouting and causing a commotion.

"Oh my god, it feels so real!"

"Damn it, I can even feel the pain. I got knocked in the head in the end. It was so painful; my head is still hurting now!"

"The feeling of death is terrifying. This is the first time I feel the fear of being controlled by death."

"Oh right, what level did you choose? I chose the advanced stage and met a wind element star beast in the end. It was only 1-star, but it's hard to deal with. I can't beat it at all."

"You chose the advanced stage? I am not so courageous and chose the intermediate stage in the end..."

The students didn't see the instructors, so they stood in the corridor and started chatting with one another. The atmosphere was very lively. This virtual combat felt like a game. They might die and could feel pain but seriously... It was fun!

...

Wang Teng noticed this too as he continued fighting in the virtual world.

Even the pain is synchronized. This is unbelievable.

He got scratched by a star beast accidentally just now and felt an ounce of pain. He was left dumbfounded.

It's nighttime, and I'm feeling a little hungry. Is this the difficulty of the hell stage? I will have to continue killing star beasts until the exam ends? Wang Teng muttered to himself. Everywhere was black, and a profound silence prevailed over the area. Wang Teng had no idea how to progress in the exam.

Wait, this isn't right!

This is too quiet. It is strangely quiet!

Wang Teng was shocked. He stopped in his tracks and activated his Spiritual Sight. He glanced around him.

"Hiss!"

Wang Teng sucked in a breath of cold air.

Patches of Force glows entered his vision, almost enveloping the entire area around him.

He was surrounded without knowing a thing.

Suddenly, little red dots started lighting up in the grass. They were so dense, as if there was a swarm of strange things. His hair stood up on ends, and his head turned numb.

Hell stage, activated!

“F**k!” Wang Teng couldn’t help but curse. *When you come, you have to come all together. I’m going to die!*

He clutched the battle sword in his hand. Force raged in his body, and his battle instinct was switched on. He was ready.

“Come on!”

Wang Teng decided to strike first to gain the upper hand. He charged towards the nearest red dot at once.

Slash!

He reached the flesh with a single move.

Angry and shrill sounds rang out from his surroundings. Then, more and more red dots started charging towards him.

These were large-sized red-eyed rats. They were extremely agile, and their claws were sharp. Their tails were like short whips that possessed unexpected attacking power. It was impossible to guard against them. Most importantly, there was a whole lot of them.

This was a life-or-death situation!

So this was the real hell stage.

...

In the control room, Tong Hu smiled and said, “How long do you think he can last?”

“Three minutes is long enough!”

“Two minutes. Two fists are no match for four hands. What’s more, there are so many of them.”

“Five minutes!” the instructor of class one, Deng Bo, said.

“Instructor Deng, are you so confident?”

“Of course. He’s my student...”

Before Deng Bo could finish speaking, another instructor cried out in alarm.

“Look!”

Everyone turned to look at the screen Wang Teng was on. Their eyes widened.

On the screen, Wang Teng had turned into a slaughter machine. He shuttled back and forth through the rats and killed a rat with each hit. Wang Teng was as fast as lightning, as every single strike was lethal. He was fast, accurate, and vicious. His attacking method wasn't flashy. Instead, it was extremely simple.

"This battle style seems a little familiar," Tong Hu touched his chin and muttered in bewilderment.

The clock was ticking.

One minute, two minutes, three minutes... five minutes, six minutes...

The time had already exceeded the instructors' prediction. However, no one said anything at this moment. They were all staring at the screen in concentration.

"I remember now. This is the fighting style of our principal, right?" Tong Hu was shocked. His eyes opened wide.